

# Canibus Lyrics

## "The Long Road"

I don't deserve this...  
To die like this...  
I'll see you in hell... yeah

Yeah

Me and you gon' take a ride  
Out to the countryside  
All we got is a full tank  
And some rusty knives  
I'ma pull up at a disguise  
Kind of close to those guys  
That's looking around  
And were just gonna slowly drive by  
There's a duffel in the back  
Whatever you do, don't lose that  
And if you do lose it, don't come back  
Is chaos to your liking?  
Do you find revelations exciting?  
Tell me that's not why your smiling?  
Alexa, can you tell Siri to explain  
To Billy The Barnes hoppers theory  
While I adjust the mirror  
So I can ask myself  
"Do I still look like a nigga? Well do I?"  
Hybrid probes, surveillance for surviving  
It's nodes test survival mode  
Battle rapping on the side of the road  
May I pose to share  
Your wood burning stove in the cold  
See I am old and cannot muster  
The strength from my phone  
The island of Dr. Monroe  
Is not a place you would like to go  
But I can take you there after the show  
Yo, the pain oil Sombras in my brain  
Can't remember my name  
I shit the bed, then ran out of depends  
Yo, I'm a mess  
Oh lord, please show me mercy  
I traded my water berkey for a slice of turkey  
The rhymes. the patterns and interactions  
Between these two passions  
Have given me the freedom that I'm after  
There's only very little I can say to you now  
100,000 bars or more could probably take me awhile  
You will soon find death  
On a dry river bed in Tibet

I keep that out back in my shed  
Stay out of trouble, but live a little  
Go piss off the side of your vessel  
To go back to fixing the whistle on your kettle  
Something they don't teach  
The algae will eat away at the bare feet  
Then walk on Pebblestone beach  
The voice of my muse  
Asked me when we could meet  
I was confused when my muse  
Leaned forward and kissed my cheek  
My writers block was released  
Pussy was so sweet  
My pen stood up by itself  
And started to write like a beast  
Sorcery, every molecule in my body talks to me  
On this long road my muse walks with me  
Aluminum thirtied pin, extraordinarily thin  
Nicely snug subcutaneously under the skin  
I always lose but I'd love to win  
Maybe this time this is it  
Nothing to do with that rhyme wizard shit  
This is about my muse  
I myself have nothing to prove  
Hip hop is a tool that I use  
I talked to Jay Z, I met with Lyor  
I pretty much done it all  
I couldn't agree more  
The continuity of thugged shit  
Straight up sucker shit  
That ain't gon' last long  
In this New World government  
Diplomacy is everything  
Speak with integrity  
Know who you in the room with  
Be quiet for clarity  
If you ever embarrass me  
There can be no parody  
I'll punch you in your appleseed  
And run when you come after me  
My muse is so classy  
She take me down to the haberdashery  
After morning tea time with the family  
Notty dread  
I'ma beat you wit a had or a bread an not a ed  
Any pussy who a test me, dead